

## **Historic, archived document**

Do not assume content reflects current scientific knowledge, policies, or practices.



# NBC

ADVERTISER SUSTAINING

PROGRAM TITLE UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS <sup>3.</sup> #85

WRITER

OK

( 11:30-12:30 P.M. ) C.S.T. ( OCTOBER 12, 1933 )

TIME

DATE

( THURSDAY )

DAY

PRODUCTION  
ANNOUNCER  
ENGINEER  
REMARKS

ANNOUNCER: "UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS".

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET



(WOUND OF CHUGGING MOTOR COMING UP)

BESS: (OFF) Here we are, Jim -

JIM: Yep - just in time, Bess. - Well, Jerry, I see your fiery chariot made it.

JERRY: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Made it! - (UP) Say, this boat of mine'll make any hill on the district.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Sure. Going down, you mean, eh?

BESS: (LAUGHING) Don't make fun of our car now, Jim. It came up here beautifully.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Sure.

BESS: Oh, how do you do, Captain? I'm glad to see you again.

CAPT: Glad to see you, Mrs. Robbins. You're just in time for the campfire festivities.

BESS: I know I'll enjoy it.

CAPT: What do you say we move over to the campfire and see the fun, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: Oh, fine! - Come on, Jim - and you too, Jerry.

JIM: Comin' right along, Bess.

BESS: Oh, doesn't that make a picture!? All those boys around the campfire, and the fire-light shining in their faces!

JIM: Yep. Looks kinda home-like.

BESS: And they look so happy!

JERRY: Sure - they've just had supper. (LAUGHS)

(BABEL OF VOICES -OFF)

BESS: Oh dear - I'm the only woman here. - I feel sort of out-of-place.



THE HISTORY OF THE CITY OF LONDON

FROM THE FOUNDATION OF THE CITY TO THE PRESENT TIME

BY JOHN STOW, ESQ. OF THE INNER TEMPLE

IN TWO VOLUMES

LONDON: PRINTED BY J. STONE, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

AND BY J. HARRISON, AT THE SIGN OF THE WHITE STAR, IN ST. MARTIN'S LANE, 1714

CAPT: Don't worry, Mrs. Robbins. You won't have to make a speech, anyhow. We'll make Mr. Robbins do that.

JIM: Huh? - (CHUCKLES) You ain't figgering we're one of those families, are you, where the old man does all the talking and the wife does all the work?

CAPT: (LAUGHING) Hardly that, Mr. Robbins. I guess you both do your share.

JERRY: I'll say they do, Captain. Supervisor Ellsworth says Mr. and Mrs. Robbins are the two best rangers he has on the Forest.

VOICES: (COMING UP) Here - here's bench you can sit on, Mrs. Robbins. Right in the front row.

BESS: Oh, thank you . -- Oh, these boys are so nice, Jim. I wish I could bake them some nice chocolate cake. Boys always like chocolate cake.

JERRY: Easy there, Mrs. Robbins. There's two hundred men in this camp.

VOICE: (OFF) We want the "Wood Rats"!

(CHEERS)

BESS: The "Wood Rats"! What on earth -- ?

CAPT: That's our camp orchestra. They're going to play a tune now, I believe.

BESS: Oh, splendid!

(SELECTION BY HILL BILLY BAND, IF CONVENIENT)

(CHEERS, APPLAUSE)

CAPT: The boys do pretty well, don't you think?

BESS: I should say!





CAPT: (CHUCKLING) Right after they organized their orchestra, you know, a party of officials from the State Capital came up here to visit the camp and so we had a little entertainment. The orchestra, here, hadn't practiced much then and they only knew two tunes, so they played the first one, and got a big hand, and then they played the other one for an encore. But the visitors thought it was so grand they wanted still another tune.

BESS: My, what did they do?

CAPT: There was nothing to do, but play the first one again.

BESS: Oh.

CAPT: (CHUCKLING) But the way they played then, the tune never sounded the same twice, and nobody knew the difference.

BESS: (LAUGHS) Well, they certainly play fine now.

CAPT: Yes, first rate. - I believe we're going to hear the Camp Robbins Howlers now.

BESS: Howlers?

CAPT: That's our quartet.

VOICE: (OFF) The Camp Robbins Howlers is gonna sing \_\_\_\_\_

(CHEERS)

SELECTION BY QUARTET

(APPLAUSE-CHEERS)

(FURTHER ENTERTAINMENT MAY BE ADDED, IF DESIRED)

(SHOUTS OF "WE WANT RANGER JIM")

VOICE: (SLIGHTLY OFF) Well, I reckon we'd better call on Jim Robbins, huh? (CHEERS)



JIM: (CHUCKLING) Looks like your master of ceremonies has got me down for a speech all right, Captain.

CAPT: (CHUCKLING) Naturally, You didn't think you could get away without one, did you?

VOICE: I don't need to introduce Ranger Jim Robbins. Everybody in the camp and everybody in the county knows him. We've named our camp after him. He's the ranger that's everywhere at once and nowhere long enough to catch up with. Sleeps on a bed of pine needles - if he ever sleeps. He's seldom surprised - the man who never forgets. He's a sentinel, a sleuth, a Solomon of the Silent Spaces, a counsellor of camps, a pillar of conservation -

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Hold on now, brother, your lettin' 'er have too much rein. -- (RAISING VOICE) Well, men - we're seeing the old Pine Cone Ranger District liven up and get several years' work done in one!

(CHEERS)





JIM: (CONT)        Yep. We rangers have been riding the fat off our bones in season and out, stomping out fires, protecting livestock and game, saving tenderfeet from their own carelessness - and it's left us mighty little time to do much to improve the forest or hurry along its natural growth. For lack of men and lack of money we've had to be thankful sometimes to hold our own.

In ten years we've been able to plant less than one-tenth of the old Flume Hollow burn to new trees. This fall, with the help of you fellows, I expect to see more than half of it planted, and we'd have all of it planted if enough nursery stock was available (CHEERS)

Eversince I've been riding these hills, I've had to climb twelve miles up over Hogback, when a little engineering and a few hundred man-days of work could have put a trail around the face of it and cut off nine miles and most of the climb. Now, since you boys came on the job, we've got a new trail already completed.

(CHEERS)        I know this work has been a new thing to a lot of you. But you've come through in great shape; you've done mighty good work, and lots of it. You've shown the world you can "take it".

It's gratifying to know that so many of you have signed up for another six months in the Civilian Conservation Corps. In a few days now, we'll have our camp here moved down to a lower elevation, in preparation for the winter season, and in time for the new boys that'll come in to fill the ranks. We'll still have plenty of work to do, but -- well -- you boys'll win by keeping at it. It's hard licks that count, and we know this'll be a better forest for all time when you boys get through.

(CHEERS - APPLAUSE)

THE  
[Faint, illegible text in the top section of the page]

[Faint, illegible text in the middle section of the page]

[Faint, illegible text in the lower middle section of the page]

[Faint, illegible text in the bottom section of the page]

[Faint, illegible text at the very bottom of the page]

VOICE: All right now, let's have more music.

(LIVELY ORCHESTRA OR QUARTET SELECTION - FADES DOWN FOR CLOSING  
ANNOUNCEMENT)

ANNOUNCER: Well, it was a nice little party. Thousands of young men of the Civilian Conservation Corps this year have been engaged in useful improvement work in the National Forests. The second six-months period of the Emergency Conservation program is now starting. It's another big job that Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers have been called upon to handle - to organize and direct this work toward maximum usefullness and accomplishment. While this Civilian Corps program will by no means complete the work that needs to be done for the improvement and protection of the forests, it will be a long step ahead, and already a huge sum total of accomplishment has been rolled up.

This program comes to you as a presentation of the National Broadcasting Company, with the co-operation of the United States Forest Service.



THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
DIVISION OF THE PHYSICAL SCIENCES

MEMORANDUM

TO: THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO  
FROM: [Name]  
SUBJECT: [Subject]  
[The following text is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a memorandum detailing a project or research findings.]

[The following text is extremely faint and largely illegible. It appears to be a memorandum detailing a project or research findings.]